

Standard Patterns

For April, here, New pleated back skirt patterns, new shirt waist patterns, "Cut to Fit," as only Standard Patterns do fit.

New fichu and Jabot patterns. The April Designer, too, beautifully illustrated and undoubtedly the best of all fashion publications; price 10c per copy. \$1.00 a year—with a premium of 50c worth of Standard Patterns of your own selection free with each year's subscription, During March Only.

—Pattern Dept., East Aisle.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

Sole Agents for Standard Patterns.

THIS WEEK

Exhibit of Oils, Pastels and Water Colors.

By EMMA B. KING.

THE H. LIEBER COMPANY,

24 West Washington Street.

IN THE

Monday Bargain Sale

RUGS

"MONDAYED" THUS:

50 fine Symrna \$1.87
50 fine Axminster \$1.87
50 Nubia Wilton \$1.19
50 Axminster \$1.19
50 large size Smyrna \$2.97

ALL BRIGHT NEW GOODS

Come get a "Mondayed" Rug—

Early in the Morning

Albert Gall

Carpets, Draperies, Wall Paper,

17 and 10 West Washington Street,

Hardwood Floors laid, finished and refinished.

OH, I LIKE IT!

I LIKE—

Quaker

Bread

Because it is well baked, the

shape of the loaf is such that it

will bake through nicely, then it

has such a nice flavor, that is

NUT-LIKE, SWEET AND

WHOLESOME, and it keeps moist

longer than any other bread. Oh,

yes—

Quaker Bread

Is my choice, first, last, and all the

time. I get it at the grocery.

Sam Altland,

The Old Reliable Bates House Hatter.

Stetson's high grade

Hats, soft and stiff.

Altland \$3.00 and \$3.50

Derbies, best on earth.

Try one.

CONFERENCE IS CALLED

TO CONSIDER AN ARTICLE ON CON-

DITION OF WATER MAINS.

Mayor Taggart and the Board of Safe-

ty Consider the Matter—New

Water Contract.

Mayor Taggart and the members of the

Board of Safety held a conference yester-

day afternoon to consider the publication

in the Journal of the condition of the

water mains that has been down several

years. The city officials are preparing to

enter into a new contract with the water

company and have, for some time, been

quietly pursuing their investigations.

They have found the conditions to be as

indicated in the Journal article, but, as

the mayor and members of the board said,

yesterday, they do not want to unduly

alarm the business men of the city. While

they recognize that the situation is seri-

ous they hope the big water mains in the

central portion of the city will hold out

until new ones can be laid.

The mayor said, last night, that very

little of Friday's conference with the

Board of Safety and the fire chief was de-

voted to the consideration of the water

main, but it is understood the matter has

been a fruitful theme for conference and

consideration ever since. Vice President

David, of the water company, notified the

city, some time ago, that the big mains

were in bad condition, due, he claimed,

to the inroads of electrolysis.

The matter will be still further consid-

ered by the Board of Safety and Mayor

Taggart, in connection with the proposed

new water contract.

Aged Colored Woman Dead.

Mrs. Harriet D. Carter, colored, widow of

"Uncle Ed" Carter, at one time proprietor

of the Bates House barber shop, died, yester-

day, at No. 112 North Senate avenue,

aged eighty-three years. She had lived in

this city thirty-eight years and prior to

that time taught school at New Albany.

The funeral will occur at the Ninth Pres-

byterian (colored) Church, Wednesday

afternoon, at 2 o'clock, with interment at

Crown Hill.

Insurance with

The Indianapolis Fire Insurance Company,

John M. Spann, secretary, 148 E. Market st.

THE MYSTERY GROWS

NOT A TRACE OF MISS CARRIE SEL-

VAGE CAN BE FOUND.

She Disappeared from the Union State

Hospital on the Morning

of March 11.

WATER DRAWN FROM CANAL

AND THE BOTTOM EXAMINED FROM

BROAD RIPPLE TO THIS CITY.

A Complete History of a Case That

Is Truly Remarkable—Search

Continues.

The water was drawn from the canal yester-

day and a thorough search of it was

made between Broad Ripple and this city

in an effort to find the body of Miss Carrie

Selva, who disappeared from the Union State

Hospital Sunday morning, March 11,

at 10:45. The effort was futile, except to

satisfy the relatives of Miss Selva that

her body was not in the canal.

Her whereabouts are as much of a mys-

tery as ever, and the members of her family

have given up all hope of again seeing her

alive, but will continue the search with a

view of finding her body. J. W. Selva,

of 2017 North New Jersey street, offers a

reward for information leading to the find-

ing of his sister.

The disappearance of Miss Selva pre-

sents many peculiar features. For many

months she was a patient at Dr. Fletcher's

sanatorium. Her mind and eye-sight were

failing, and, though she knew of her ail-

ment and failing mental faculties, which

caused her to keep as much as possible

from the sight of friends and relatives, she

became homesick last fall and was taken

home, where she remained for several

weeks. Her condition became worse, and

it was thought best to send her back to

the sanatorium, but when the matter was

mentioned to her she positively refused to

return. Thinking a change might be ben-

eficial, and upon the recommendation of a

physician, she was sent to the Union State

Hospital in November last. Within two

months a change for the better was noted,

and the family entertained hopes of her

complete recovery. Despite her improve-

ment she still shunned the society of every

one and was frequently found crouching in

a closet in an endeavor to hide herself.

One time while at the Fletcher sanatorium

she wandered away and went on a street

car to Fall creek, where she wandered

around for several hours, finally returning

to her home. About two weeks before her

disappearance, when left alone for a few

moments, she went away from the Union

State Hospital and was found walking on

Capitol avenue.

THE DAY OF ESCAPE.

Sunday, March 11, was a bright, warm

day, and Miss Selva and her nurse were

out on the front porch for the fresh air

and sunlight. The nurse was obliged to

Miss Selva to her room, shutting the door

into the hall. She had not been there more

than five minutes when one of the hospital

physicians left the place and noticed Miss

Selva standing at the window. He said

she watched him very closely and until he

had got beyond her view. About five min-

utes later the nurse returned to the room,

intending again to take Miss Selva to the

porch. Miss Selva was not in the room.

As she frequently hid herself in the

closet, that room was examined, but she

was not there. Then other rooms on the

same floor were searched and at length

along the creek, river and canal were

searched. The next morning, however, the

particular attention being given to the

neighborhood inquiring for her, and the

search was continued. A housewife, who

said she had seen a woman, dressed as

Miss Selva, running across Capitol ave-

nuce, going west on Northwestern street.

Though he paid but little attention to her,

it was at that time that she was much

excited, but did not follow her.

Joseph W. Selva, the woman's brother,

was advised about 6 o'clock that night, and

he and another brother started out to

find her. They followed the clue given by

George Potts, but they were unable to

locate her. They then retraced their steps

and search was continued the next morning.

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Particular attention being given to the

neighborhood inquiring for her, and the

and other members of the family, having

no other idea than that she had perished

in some unknown manner and that the

arrangements with the water company for

the water to be withdrawn from the canal,

not being satisfactory, the men who had

been dragging the canal for several days

had not dragged over her body without

finding it. Early yesterday morning, Mr.

Selva and several friends spent the day

went to Broad Ripple, and the canal was

thoroughly examined all the way to the

Indiana-avenue bridge. The water in the

canal south of Broadcut was not all drawn

out, but the search gave no evidence that

the body of Miss Selva was in the canal.

Mr. Joseph Selva said last night that the

quest of his sister's whereabouts would

continue, though he knew that more

could be done. He has offered a re-

ward, and asks that persons having old

well, clothes, or other articles, which

premises in which a person in distress

might have fallen or crawled for shelter

be examined. Though the search for the

missing woman has thus far failed, some

of the friends of the family are of op-

inion that Miss Selva has been taken in

and is ill and under the care of persons

who have no sense of the anxiety caused

them by the missing member of the fam-

ily, and who do not read the newspapers.

They think possibly she may yet be found.

Miss Selva, when she left the hospi-

tal, had on a blue flannel wrapper and

black felt house slippers. She has dark

blue eyes, the pupils of which are unusu-

ally large, and because of an operation

pear-shaped rather than the usual shape,

the small end of the pupil pointing toward

the nose. Her hair, which is dark brown

and slightly tinged with gray, is quite thin.

W. S. HAGGARD IN TOWN

HIS IDEA OF GOVERNING THE STATE

INSTITUTIONS.

He Talks Freely on the Subject—The

Howard Boom for Governor

a Taggart Scheme.

W. S. Hagg